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#4 of 4

THE WITCHER®

BLOOD STONE

DANIEL
FREEDMAN

PIUS
BAK

ROMAN
TITOV

HASSAN
OTSMANE-ELHAOU

CD PROJEKT RED®

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4 OF 4

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LET THEM POGROM EACH OTHER, huh?

EVEN IF THEIR ANCESTORS DID THIS TAE MINE, 'TIS NAE BETTER SEEIN' IT DONE TAE THEM.

THIS *CARNAGE.* 'TIS *TOO MUCH.*

'OW COULD THEY DO THIS TO EACH OTHER?! WE WERE A COMMUNITY. A *FAMILY...*

THEY TURNED ON EACH OTHER. COULDNAE STOP 'EMSELVES.

THE GREED. IT CONSUMED 'EM ALL.

THIS DAMNED *CURSE.* IT'S ALL MY FAULT.

I'm so sorry...

NOT *JUST* YOUR FAULT. I FOUND THE CAVE. THIS IS ON ME, TOO.

SOMEONE'S BEEN *HOARDIN'* THEM STONES.

WHICH MEANS *NOT EVERYONE'S* DEAD.

THAT'S *BUDZIBOJ'S* CLEAVER. IF ANYONE BE LEFT STANDIN', IT'D BE *HIM.*

WE CAN'T LET THIS CURSE SPREAD ANY FURTHER.

I LET IT LOOSE. I 'AVE TO STOP IT.

WE KEN. IT'S THE ***STONES.*** ANYONE WHO TOUCHES ONE GETS CURSED WITH A GREED SO INSATIABLE THEY'LL KILL ***ANYONE*** WHO THREATENS THEIR GAIN.

EVERY ***CURSE*** IS A ***RIDDLE.*** DON'T KNOW HOW TO BREAK THIS ONE, BUT WE CAN AT LEAST PUT THE STONES BACK WHERE THEY BELONG.

STICK TO THE PLAN-- THAT WAY NO ONE ELSE WILL SUFFER.

IT'S ***JULIA!*** ***SHE'S ALIVE!***

WAIT, ALEKSANDER!

JULIA! I'M 'ERE!

YOU'RE SAFE NOW!

JULIA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? YOU'RE NOT 'URT?

WE 'AVE A PLAN TO STOP THIS. *PLEASE,* COME WITH US. WE CAN *FIX* THIS...

FIX WHAT? WE'VE ALREADY WON.

RAAARGH!

NOPE. NOT THIS AGAIN.

STEWPO, GRAB THAT STONE FROM PETER'S HANDS. WE'RE TAKING THEM *BACK* TO THE *CAVE.*

JUST YOH WAIT TILL ME FATHER GETS BACK! ALL O' YOH'LL TASTE 'IS CLEAVER. THEN WE'LL 'AVE IT ALL, WE WILL!

WE'LL TAKE JULIA AND THE FIRST CART TO THE CAVE, THEN COME BACK TO *FINISH* THE JOB.

I'LL KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR BUDZIBOJ. HE'S *BOUND* TO TURN UP AT *SOME POINT.*

SUSPECT THE CURSE SPREADS THROUGH *SKIN CONTACT.* IF YOU HAVE TO TOUCH THE STONES, WEAR *GLOVES...*

YE WEREN'T LYIN', WITCHER. A *MAGNIFICENT* SITE, THIS.

I SEE WHY MY PEOPLE CALLED IT *TREASURE.*

YOU'LL BE SAFE 'ERE TILL WE RETURN, I SWEAR IT. ONCE THE CURSE IS LIFTED, WE'LL LEAVE THIS PLACE BEHIND AND START AFRESH. YOU'LL SEE, MY LOVE.

STILL NO SIGN OF BUDZIBOJ.

YET.

BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY HE'LL SHOW UP AT THE *WORST* POSSIBLE TIME.

NIGHT'S FALLIN'. WE SHOULD 'URRY BACK TO JULIA.

TRULY RECKON THIS'LL WORK? AFTER WE RETURN THE STONES THE CURSE'LL BE BROKEN? JULIA'LL BE FREE?
HOPE SO. ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.

ALMOST DONE. JUST A LITTLE FURTHER...

LORD HEAVY HORN!

STAY BACK. DON'T GET CLOSE-- BREATH'S *POISONOUS.*

BOTH OF YOU-- GET JULIA AND MOVE BACK. *SLOWLY.* I'LL DISTRACT IT.

GLUG

KA-

MNCH KRNCH

MNCH MNCH

I'VE GOT ITS ATTENTION. *MOVE THE GIRL!*

shit.

RELEASE ME, DWARF!

GET 'ER TAE SAFETY WHILE I 'ELP GERALT.

TIME TO DIE, WITCHER SCUM.

CUTTIN' YOU FREE.

GONNA EAT YOUR 'EAD LIKE I ATE YOUR 'ORSE'S!

SMASH

JULIA!
THE GORGON--

MY TREASURE!

SLICE

SLASH

ALL MINE. EVERY LAST ONE. MINE!

AARGH!

NO!

RUN!

COME ON, YOU BIG BASTARD!

KILL IT, GERALT!

WHAT'RE YOU *DOIN'*? YOU CAN'T JUST LET IT *LEAVE!*

NO. NEVER MEANT TO HARM ANYONE.

THIS IS *ITS* DOMAIN AND *WE'RE* TRESPASSING...

BUT IT *MURDERED* JULIA! 'TISN'T *JUST!*

I'M SORRY, ALEKSANDER. BUT KILLING IT WOULDN'T RIGHT ANY WRONGS. DIDN'T DESERVE TO DIE, NEITHER DID JULIA. OR ALL OF PLINTH.

I'M SO SORRY, JULIA...

...I love you.

ALEKSANDER! DON'T--

'TIS FINISHED. 'TWERE THE LAST ONE.

CAME HERE BY CHANCE. TOOK A CONTRACT I COULDN'T FULFILL. FAILED PLINTH AT EVERY TURN. WORST OF ALL, LOST ROACH.

What a *mess.*

HOW COULD YE HAVE KNOWN?

COULD'VE PASSED ON THE COIN. JUST KEPT RIDING.

KIND WITH A *CLEANER CONSCIENCE.*

THEN WHAT KIND OF A WITCHER WOULD YE BE, *eh?*

KRAAH

DONE WHAT YE COULD, WITCHER. *THAT'S* WHAT'S KEY.

NO ONE'LL EVER FIND THIS PLACE AGAIN, OR THEM DAMNED STONES.

THE PAST'S BEHIND US. FROM 'ERE, ALL WE CAN DO IS MOVE *FORWARD.*

HEADED TO MAHAKAM?

NAE. BACK DOON THE MOUNTAIN.

FIGURE I'LL STAY-- BURY THE DEAD, SET THINGS *RIGHT.* MAYBE INVITE A FEW O' ME BRETHREN BACK. THIS WAS *OUR* LAND, AFTER ALL.

THEN THIS IS WHERE WE PART. GOOD LUCK, STEWPO.

THE NAME'S *VILI.*

GERALT.

I KNOW.

TILL NEXT TIME, WITCHER.

SO LONG, DWARF.

THE END.

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"